

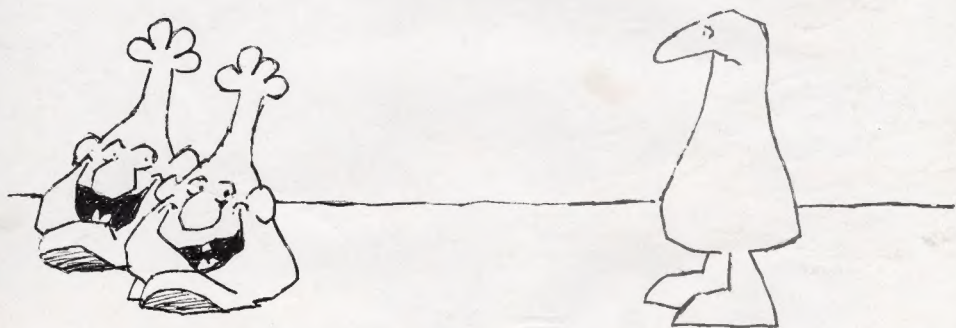


NASTY TALES

SORRY KIDS-ADULTS ONLY

NO 2
20¢





'NASTY TALES' IS PRODUCED BY MEEP COMIX AND IS PUBLISHED BY BLOOM
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PUBLICATIONS LTD, KIDINGTON, OXFORD NASTY TALES NO.2. AUGUST 1971

WONDER WARTHOG

AND THE INVASION OF THE PIGS FROM URANUS



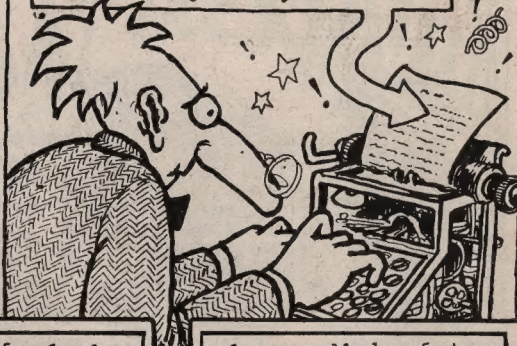
THE YEAR IS 1975, AND "ADVISORS" FROM THE HIGHLY ADVANCED PLANET URANUS ARE ARRIVING TO GUIDE THE BACKWARD EARTHLINGS AWAY FROM THE EVILS OF "CONSERVATION"...

IN THE OFFICES OF THE MUTHALODE MORNING MUNGPLANET, ACE REPORTER PHILBERT DESANEX (WHO IS IN REALITY **WONDER WART-HOG**) IS RECEIVING AN ASSIGNMENT FROM THE EDITOR:

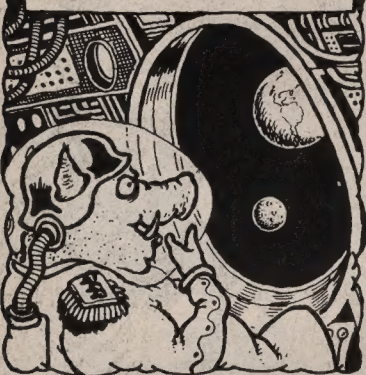


OUR FRIEND URANUS

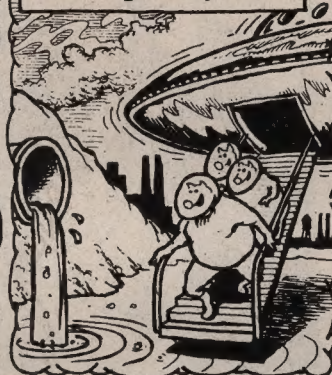
Our generous and benevolent ally Uranus, with its five beautiful moons, is indeed the very place once called "Heaven" in ancient religions. Its inhabitants are a large, beautiful, and immensely wealthy race...



...whose vast scientific and technological accomplishments are far beyond those of Earth. Only last year, however, did the Uranians discover...



... anything of real value on our planet. Once called "pollution," our Natural Resources are now being developed...



...by our noble benefactors, who are making us all millionaires in the process. Since no one from Earth has ever visited Uranus (a one-way ticket is \$376,143,911, 374,255) we can only see...



...the beauty of this gemlike planet is through this poem:
If the Sun
Were a pumpkin
In Times Square,
Uranus would be
A polo ball
In Harlem.



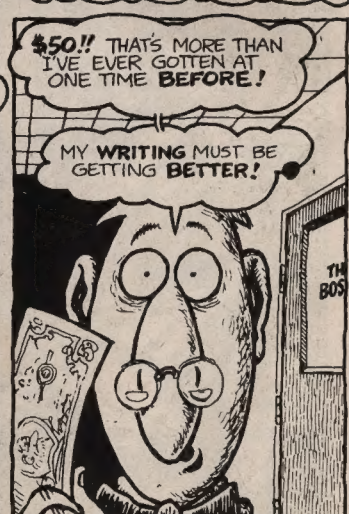
HERE IT IS, SIR!

THAT WAS QUICK, PHIL! HERE'S A **\$50 BONUS!**



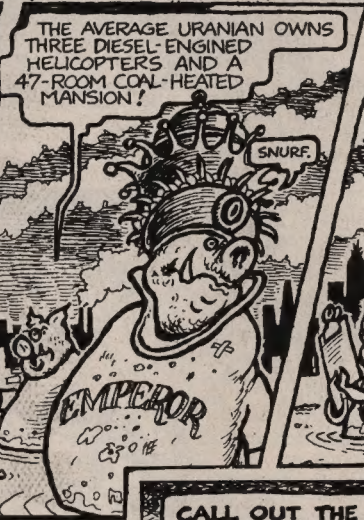
\$50!! THAT'S MORE THAN I'VE EVER GOTTEN AT ONE TIME BEFORE!

MY WRITING MUST BE GETTING BETTER!



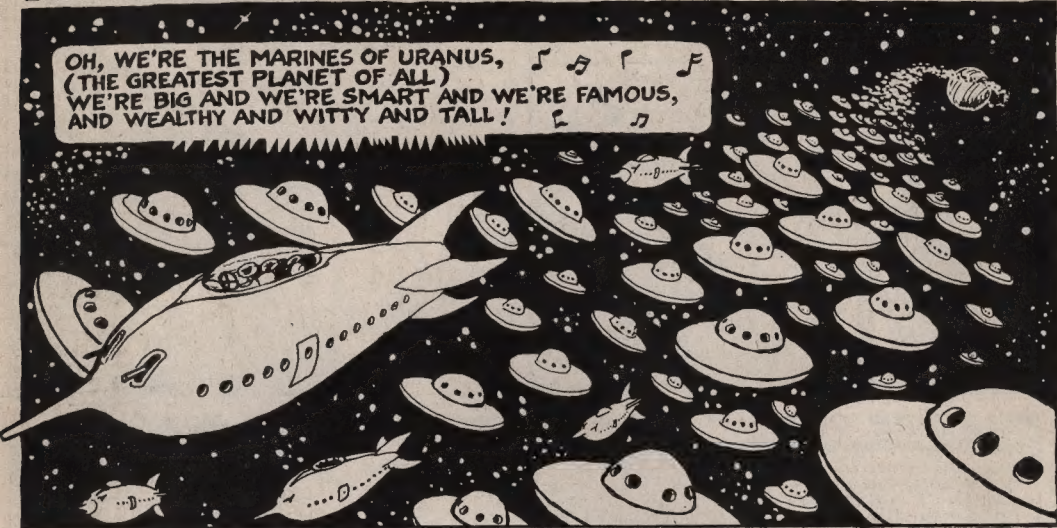


MEANWHILE, ON URANUS, THE EMPEROR RECEIVES A BRIEFING...



THE URANIAN LEGIONS ARE DISPATCHED, SINGING, TO EARTH

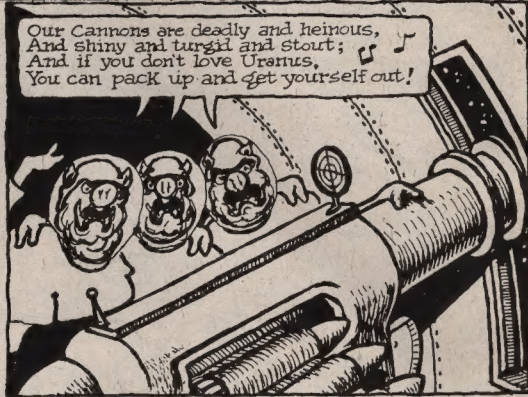
OH, WE'RE THE MARINES OF URANUS,
(THE GREATEST PLANET OF ALL)
WE'RE BIG AND WE'RE SMART AND WE'RE FAMOUS,
AND WEALTHY AND WITTY AND TALL!



Our Flag is of red, white, and yellow,
(The spectrum's most beautiful hues)
When we see it we stand up and bellow
And take off our hats and our shoes!



Our Cannons are deadly and heinous,
And shiny and turgid and stout;
And if you don't love Uranus,
You can pack up and get yourself out!



REJOICE, EARTHLINGS! WE HAVE ARRIVED
TO SAVE YOU FROM THE INSIDIOUS
EVILS OF CONSERVATIONISM !!



A GROUP OF 75,000 ARMED "CONSERVATION ADVISORS" IMMEDIATELY SEEKS OUT THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON ON THE ENTIRE PLANET...

YOU'RE THE "PRESIDENT" OF THE "UNITED STATES" RIGHT?

THAT'S RIGHT...

AND YOU'RE IN FAVOR OF CONSERVATION?

WHY, YES! JUST THE OTHER DAY I WAS SAYING TO CONGRESS...

WE HATE CONSERVATIONISTS.

BLAM

ANY MORE CONSERVATION FANS HERE?

ER, UH... NO SIR!

HEY, GET A LOAD OF THAT ONE! I LIKE HIS LOOKS!

HE'S ONE OF THE HANDSOMEST SPECIMENS I'VE SEEN ON THIS SKUNGEE PLANET!

WE'RE MAKING YOU DICTATOR OF EARTH!

HERE, PUT ON THIS UNIFORM. WE LIKE TO RUN A TIGHT SHIP...

THE NEW DICTATOR IS INAUGURATED AMID GREAT POMP...

ISN'T THIS INSPIRING?

I HEAR THE LIMOUSINE COST THEM \$361,000.

MY FIRST
OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT
IS THAT THE GOVERNMENT IS
GIVING **EVERYONE** A **NEW HOME!**

BEAUTIFUL NEW
200-STORY HIGH-
RISE APARTMENTS
IN THE CITY!!

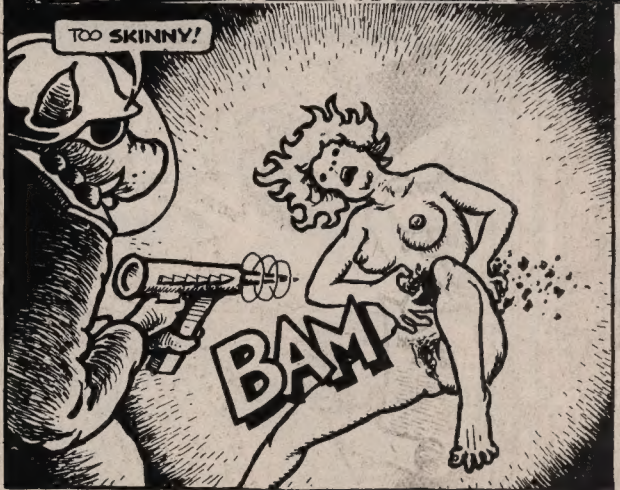
Scenic Oaks Villa #276

BUT... BUT I ALREADY **OWN** A HOME
RIGHT **HERE!** I DON'T **WANT** TO MOVE
TO A HIGH-RISE APARTMENT IN THE CITY!

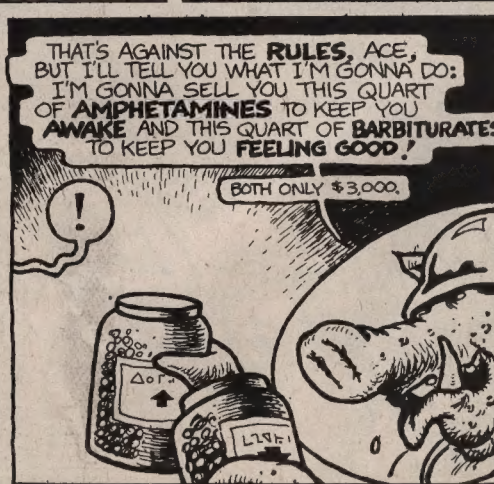
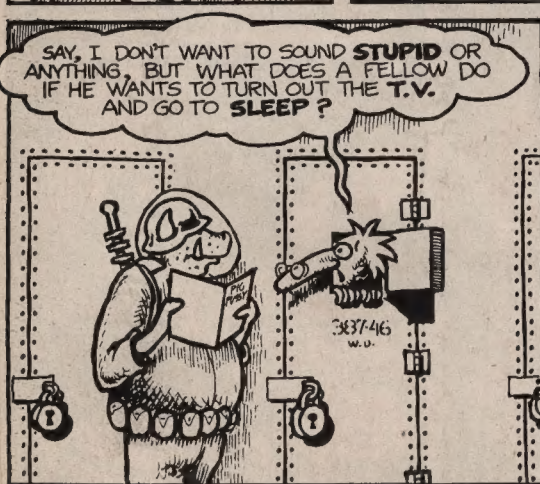
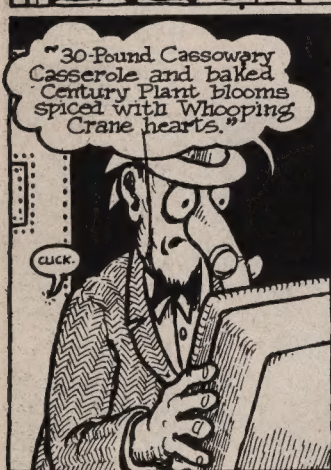
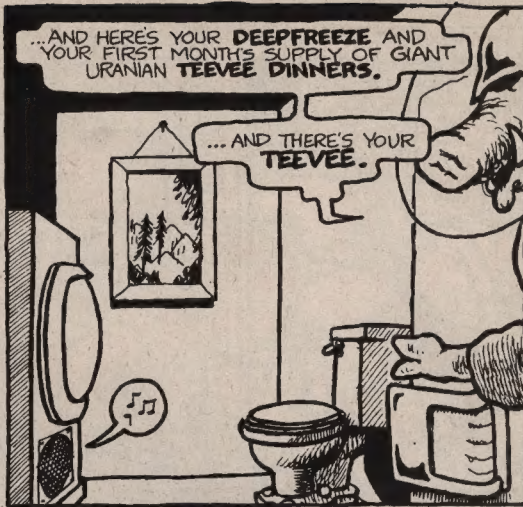
YOU SHOULD READ THE **FINE PRINT**,
BUDDY. IT SAYS I GOTTA **BLAST** YOU
IF YOU'RE NOT OUTA HERE IN **TWO**
MINUTES.

BLAM!

RELOCATION
NOTICE



...LAW-ABIDING **PHILBERT DESANEX** (WHO, AS YOU REMEMBER, IS IN REALITY OUR HERO **WONDER WART-HOG**) MOVES INTO HIS NEW HOME ...



WELL, LET ME TELL **YOU** SOMETHING, YOU FAT
DOPE PUSHER: **NOBODY'S** GONNA SELL
WONDER WART HOG NO **DOPE!**

ESPECIALLY NOT AT THEM **URANUS** PRICES.

CRASH!

YOU **DEFY** ME, EH? WELL, ONE
BLAST FROM MY **NERVE RAY**
PISTOL WILL CAUSE YOU TO DIE
A **QUICK** BUT **AGONIZING**
DEATH!

BAD NEWS: NERVE RAYS
ONLY **STIMULATE** MY
ADRENAL GLAND!!

POIT!

LEAP!

WANTA PLAY WITH
NERVES, HUM?
WELL, TRY **THIS**
ON YOUR **SPINAL**
CORD!

SHRIEK! ONE OF THEM **TURNED** UPON
ONE OF OUR **PEACE POLICE!**

YOU **UNGRATEFUL**
WRETCH!

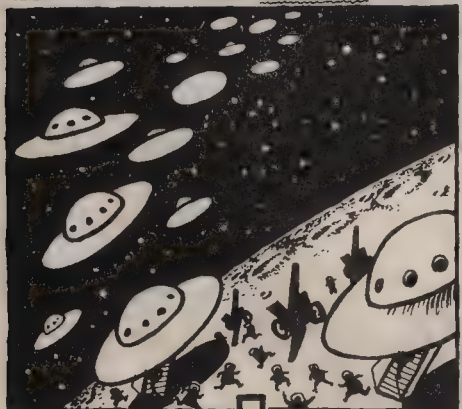
SOUND
THE
GENERAL
ALARM!

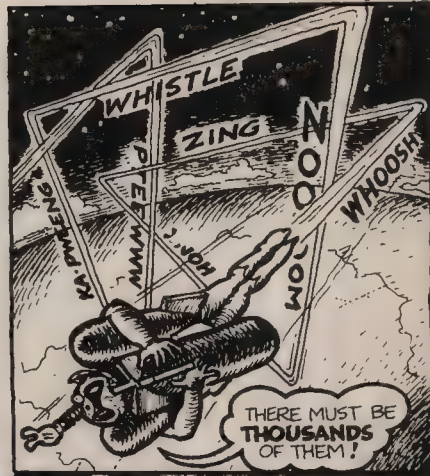
OUR **RAY GUNS** HAVE
NO **EFFECT** ON HIM!

THUMP **RIP**
REND **SMASH**
KICK

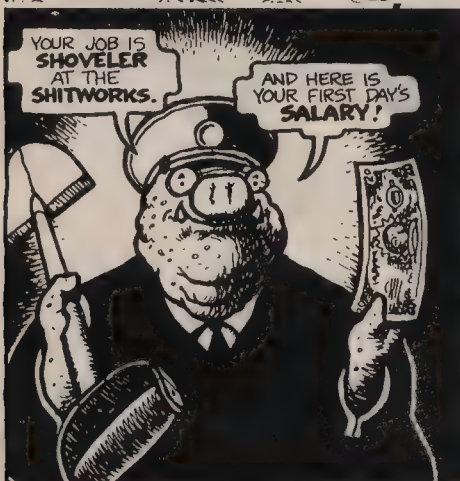
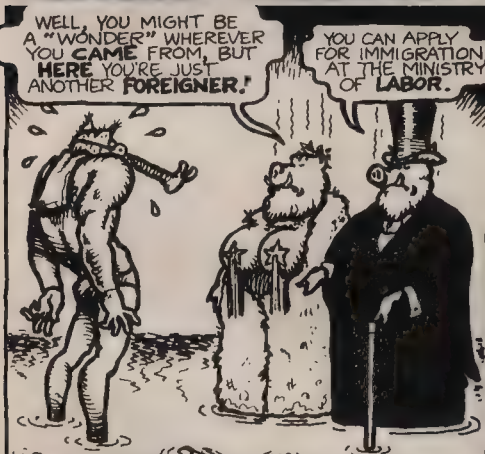


BUT THE SLY URANIANS RETREAT ONLY
AS FAR AS THE MOON, WHERE THEY PRO-
CEED TO SET UP THEIR ARTILLERY...

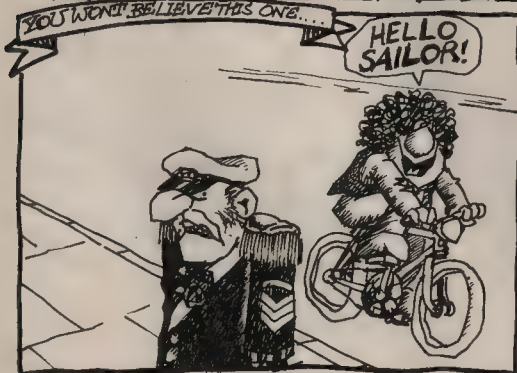








OM'S LIST OF GOOD THINGS TO SHOUT AT PEOPLE!



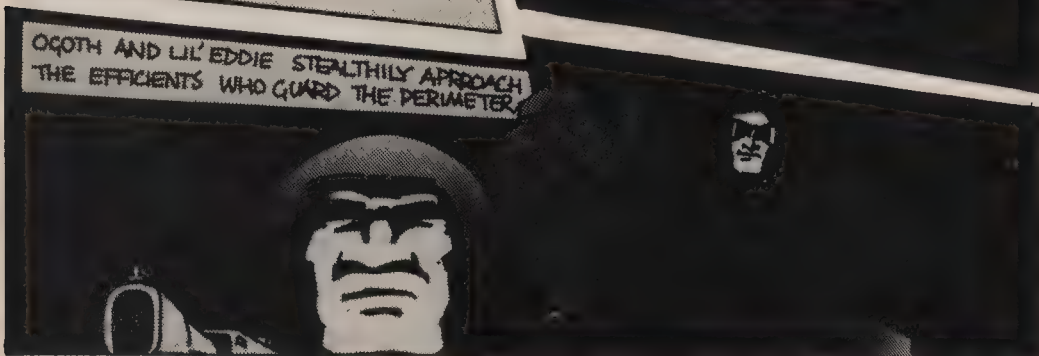
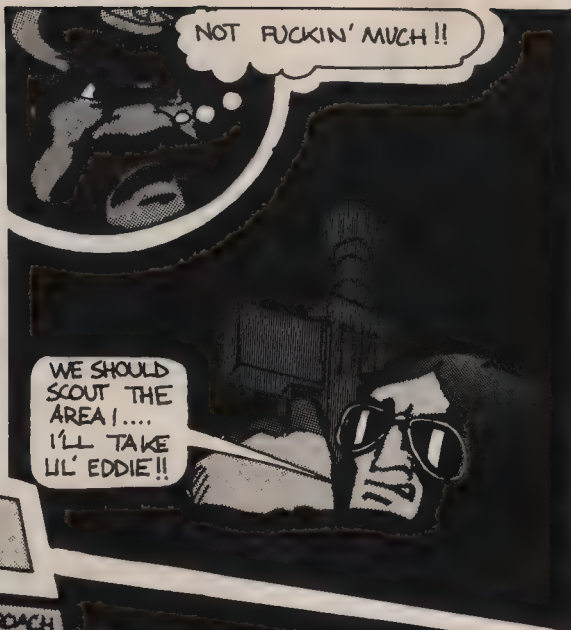
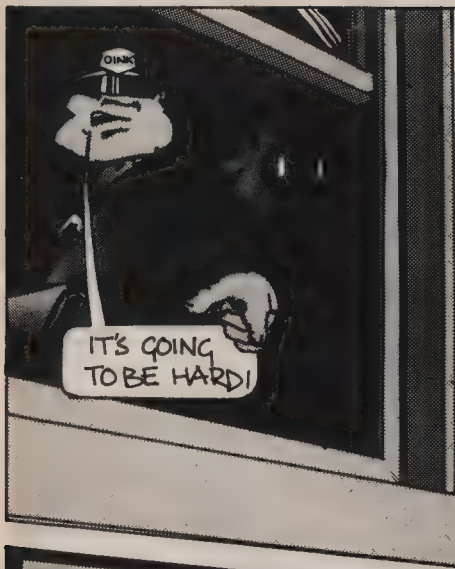
OGOTH AND THE LADS APPROACH
ST. PAULS, TEMPLE OF THE
SONS OF ZARATHUSTRA, DREAD
MYSTERY CULT OF THE ANCIENT
GODS, AHURAMAZDA AND AHRIMAN
PRINCE OF DARKNESS; A
PURITANICAL CULT EMBRACING
THE TWIN VIRTUES OF CELIBACY
AND PAIN."



Chris Welch '79



CHRIS ROWLEY
MICK FARREN
CHRIS WELCH
OGOTH - No. 2.



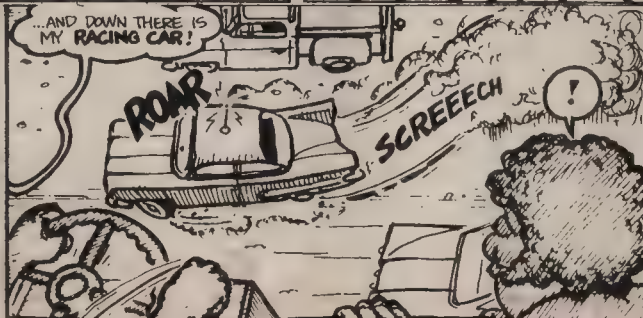
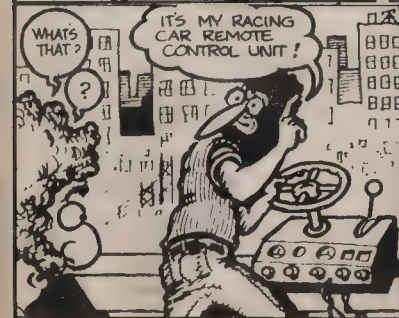
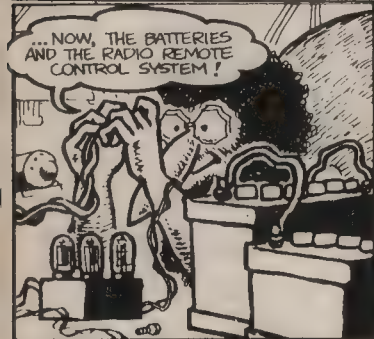
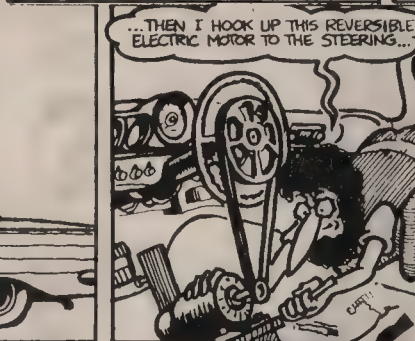
Bo Bo Bolinski

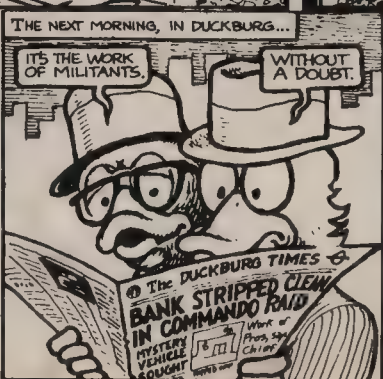
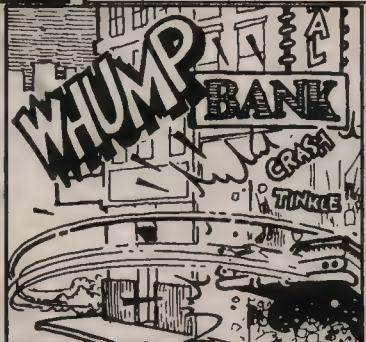
IN "BO BO THE GREAT LOVER"



FREAK BROTHERS

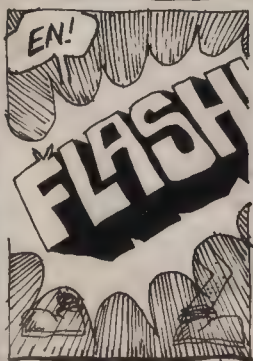
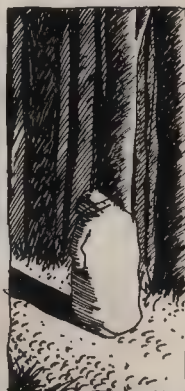
THE FABULOUS FURRY





THE GABERDINE COWBOY

WHIP IT OUT YET AGAIN!



ECOLOGY MYTHOLOGY

ONCE, A FREAK NAMED FRANK FELL OUT IN THE FOREST FOR A SHORT NOD. WHILE HE SLEPT HIS HEAD WAS OPEN TO ALL SORTS OF LITTLE DREAMS...

A FAIRY TALE
FOR FRIENDLY
FREAKS.

F. SCHRIER

© 1970

EVENTUALLY HE BEGAN TO WAKE UP...

SNORK GURK
FARK UNO
PNT GAK



TWEET
AKK BANG FLAP HOP WHAR DENG BLIP FRIT WE



BUT TO WHAT
HE COULD NOT
GUESS.

OK, WHAT
GIVES?

NOT
MUCH...

I'M JUST
HERE TO TICKLE
YOUR FANCY.
THAT'S ALL.

THERE BEFORE HIM
SAT A STRANGE
FIGURE.

FOR STARTERS WE
HAVE SIMPLE AMUSEMENT,
UNCONTROLLED LAUGHTER,
OR THE SCREAMING HEE-
BEEJEEBEEES.



BE CAREFUL
NOT TO TRIP
OVER DETROIT.

AHO

OH, NOW I'LL BE
DAMNED...YOU'VE
TIPPED OVER
GENERAL MOTORS.
THAT'S ANARCHY
M'BOY.



FUMP!

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
IT WAS ONLY THE STEERING
WHEEL DEPT. OOOH, LOOK
AT ALL THE LITTLE WHEELS,
RED AND BLUE AND YELLOW...

ACTUALLY THE CONTEMPORARY
MOTOR VEHICLE IS THE MANIFESTATION
OF A FANTASY FULFILLMENT. THE
CAR BECOMES AN EXTENSION OF
THE CLOTHING AND FOR MOST
PEOPLE THIS SHINEY COVERING
REPRESENTS A METHOD OF
PROCLAIMING AFFLUENCE OR
ATTRACTING THE OPPOSITE SEX.
"A FORD SATISFIES YOUR
FRUSTRATED SEX DRIVE."

I THOUGHT
IT WAS A
SERIOUS
BUSINESS.

WHY, THERE'S
A WHOLE BUNCH
OF TINY PEOPLE, TOO.
AN THEY'RE JUST
SITTING AROUND
COFFEE MACHINES.

I WONDER HOW
MANY GOOD MINDS
GO TO HELL IN
THIS PLACE?

OH NO...
I'LL BLOW OFF
SOME OF THE SMOG
HERE AND WE CAN LOOK
AT A FEW OF THE GAMES
THEY PLAY.

SEE, THERE'S A MUSTANG
ATTRACTING A CORVETTE.
INSTEAD OF SOLVING
A TRANSPORTATION CRISIS
THE WORLD'S LARGEST
CORPORATION SITS AND
PLAYS WITH ITS PENIS.

WHAT DID I
JUST STEP IN?
IT'S AWFUL.

SCATOLOGICALLY SPEAKING
IT RESEMBLES FRESH
COW SHIT.

I MUST HAVE
BARRA PLOPPED UP
ABOVE IT ALL...

THAT'S LAKE
ERIE, BETTER
WASH YOUR FOOT.

WHAZ
THIS?

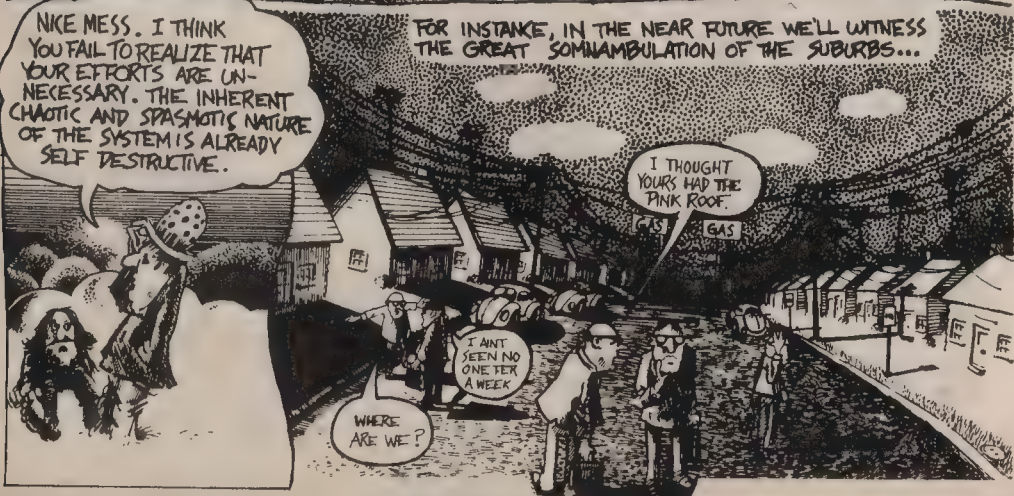
GARBAGE
FROM NEW
YORK.

OH
YEAH!

LET'S SPREAD
SOME OF IT AROUND
THE COUNTRY!

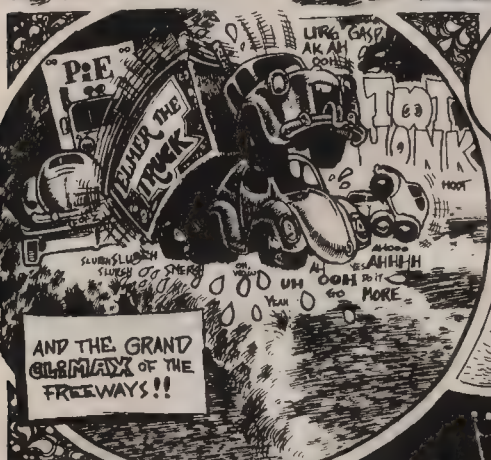
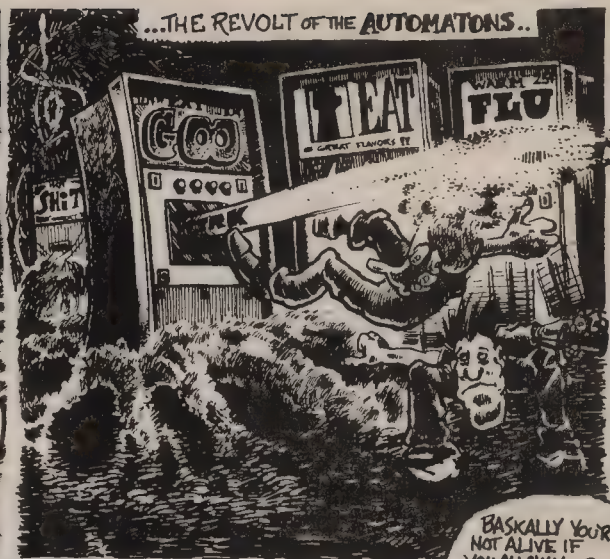
RIGHT ON

SCOUT





THE GREAT MIDDLE CLASS MIND RAPE...



IF WE OBJECTIFY IT STILL FURTHER, THE "COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS" BECOMES APPARENT. THE COMBINED CONDUCT OF COMMERCE, GOVERNMENT AND THE ARTS RESEMBLES A VERY BASIC THINKING PROCESS.

WHERE ARE WE?

BUT ONE THING THAT HAS NEVER HAPPENED IN ANY CULTURE AND THAT NOW HAS A CHANCE TO FLOURISH IS A COLLECTIVE AWARENESS OF OURSELVES. IN OTHER WORDS ... A CONSCIENCE ... AND THAT'S ECOLOGY.

I THINK I'M ONLY FOLLOWING YOU.

THE ELECTRIC TECHNOCRACIES ARE THE MOST SOPHISTICATED IN THIS RESPECT SINCE THEIR INSTANT COMMUNICATION AND COMPUTERIZED MEMORY SYSTEMS GIVE THEM A PRIMITIVE ANIMATED MIND.

THE COMBINED PRODUCT OF EVERY ONE ON OUR BALL OF DIRT REPRESENTS THE BIRTH OF AN INFANT MIND.

IF THERE'S NO SOLUTION IN DESTROYING THE EXISTING STRUCTURE AND YET GOVERNMENT IS INCAPABLE OF FINDING A SOLUTION, WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

WELL NOW, THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT SO DAMN INTERESTING, ISN'T IT?

CAN YOU JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE HINT?

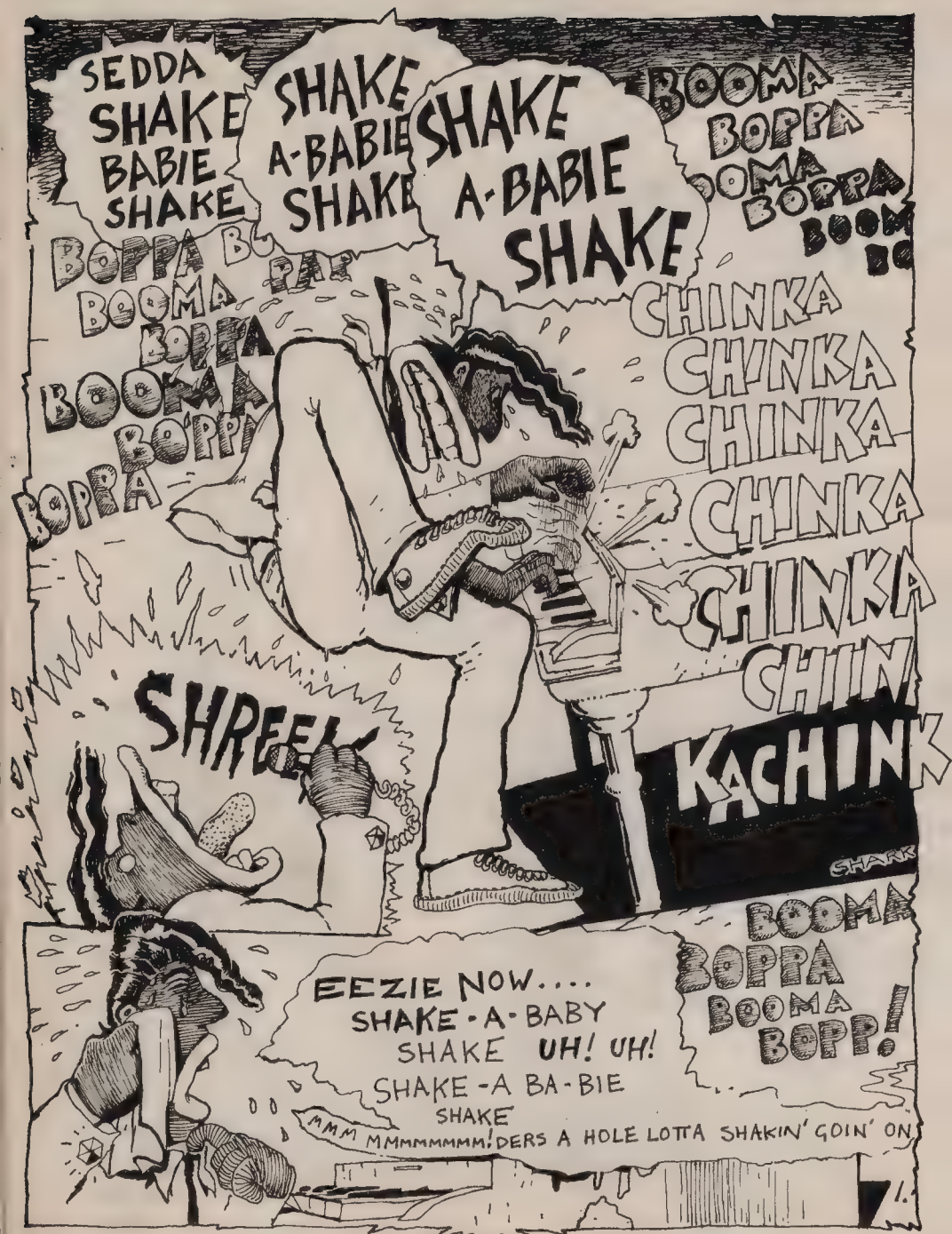
PERTY NIFTY LITTLE BOMB, HUN?

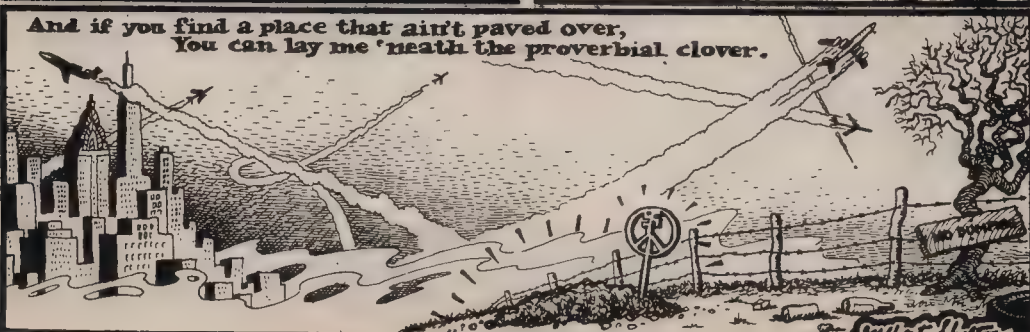
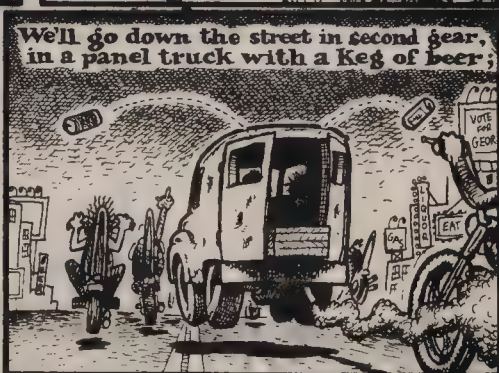
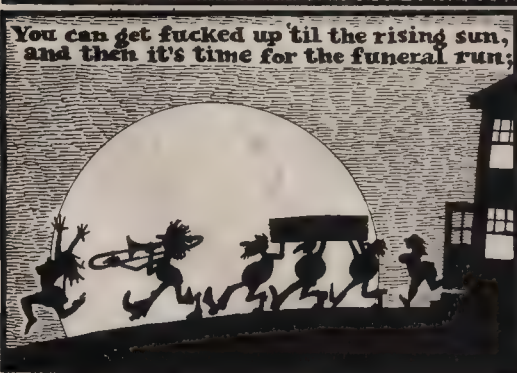
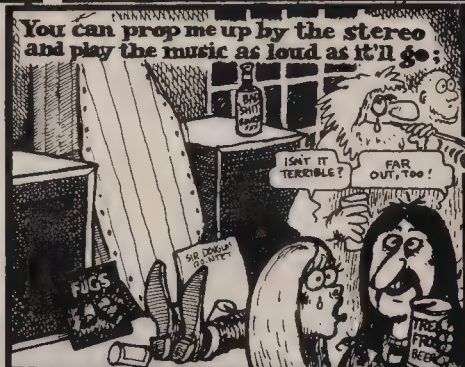
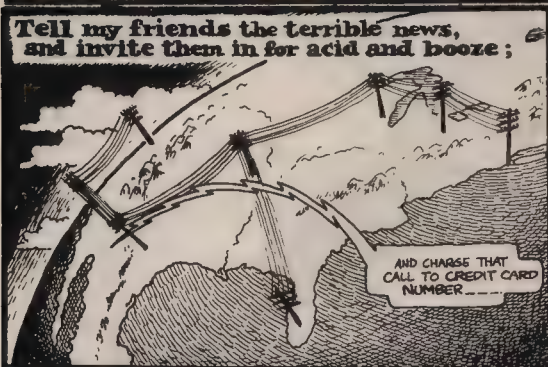
ALL THE WATERS OF THE EARTH ARE IN THE ARMPIT OF THE GREAT FROG.

ZZZ
ZZZ
ZZZ

A HINT?

YES, PLEASE.





Billie Miller

Mr. Natural's 719th MEDITATION

THIS LOOKS LIKE
AS GOOD A SPOT
AS ANY...

THE OLD DESERT RAT IS
BACK ON THE JOB OUT THERE
IN THE BARREN WASTES!!



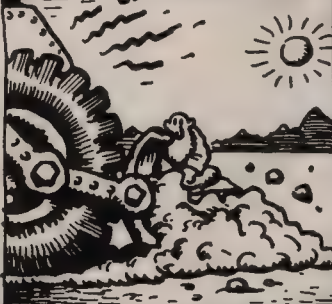
NOW TO GIT
DOWN TO
IT!!



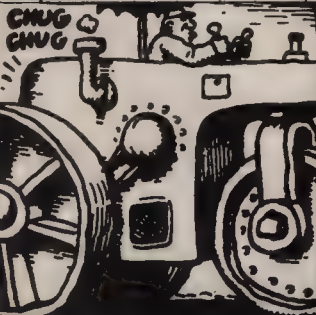
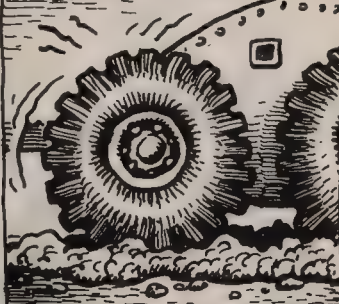
DAYS PASS INTO WEEKS...

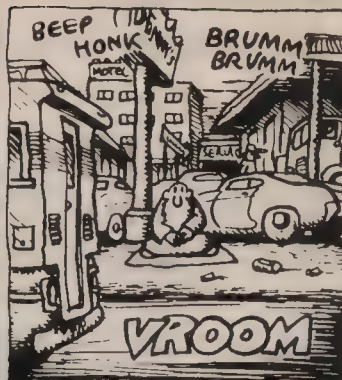
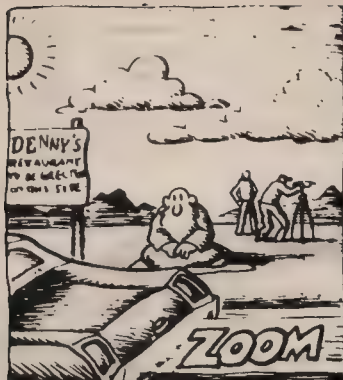


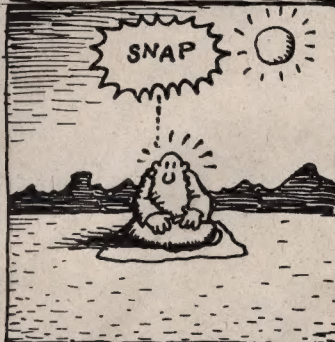
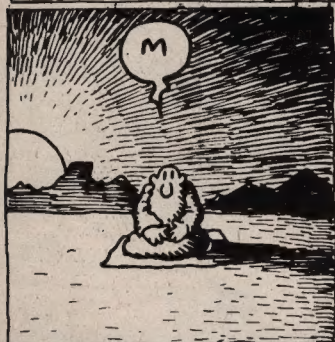
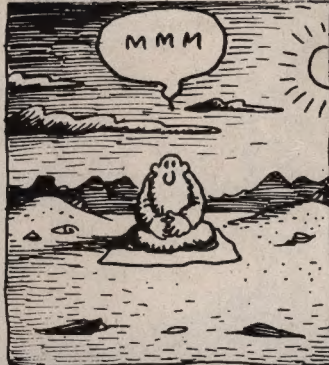
R-R-R-R



R-R-R-R









HERE YOU ARE
KIDS. BE AN UNDERGROUND
CARTEONIST FOR A DAY.
I'LL BRING YOU A BLANK PAGE FOR
YOU TO DO SOMETHING
IN ONLY DON'T COME
SHOWING EM TO US AFTER

MANGLED MIND? BRAIN DAMAGED?

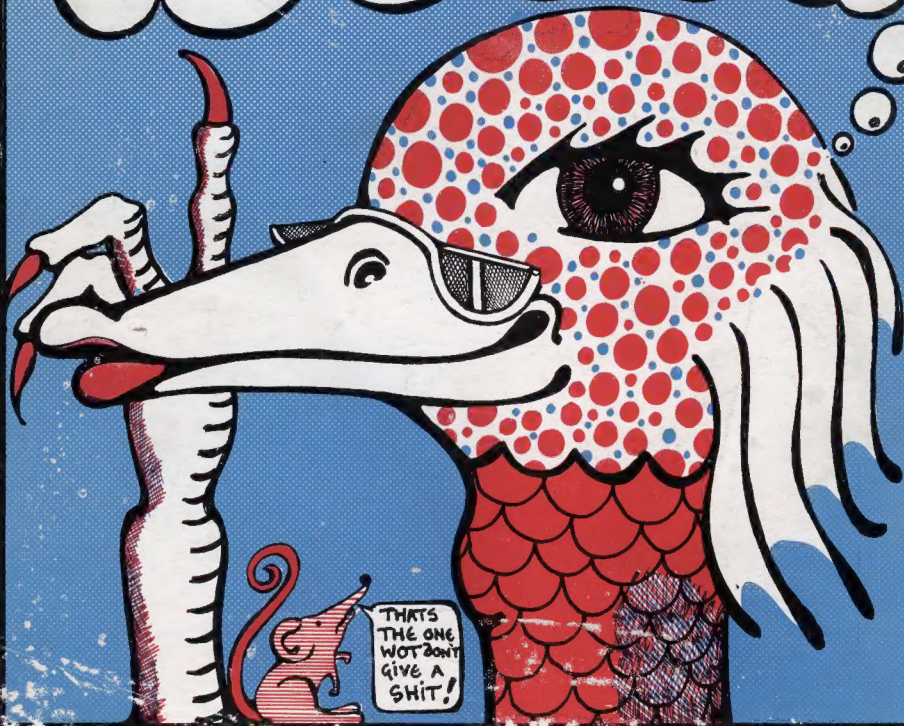
it

ONLY

10


NEW (ROTIC)
PENCE

COME TO TERMS
WITH YOUR MANIA'S...
NON COMPOS MENTIS NEWS..
DEMENTED CARTOONS..
KATATONIC SMALL ADS!



THATS
THE ONE
WOT DONT
GIVE A
SHIT!

'NIL ILLIGITIMI TE CARBORUNDUM'

I 

DREGS